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(Talbot, C.)

In. Memoriam



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Miss Elizabeth H. Greene.

with the love of

Mrs. C. A. Talbot.



*Charles F. Talbot*

IN MEMORIAM. F

C. N. T.

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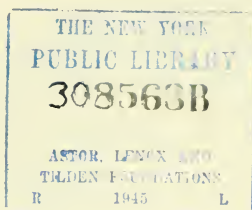
NOVEMBER 29, 1874.

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*“Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright : for the  
end of that man is peace.”*

*“And he was not, for the Lord took him.”*

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*Printed for the Family Circle.*

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CHARLES NICOLL TALBOT was born in New York City, October 4th, 1802. He was the oldest son of George Washington Talbot by his first wife, Maria DePeyster Bancker, and was a grandson of Commodore Silas Talbot, of worthy Revolutionary fame, and who superintended the building of, and long commanded, the well-known frigate *Constitution*.<sup>\*</sup> An interesting portfolio of autographs remains in the family, composed of the successive commissions of Commodore Talbot, and also letters received by him from Gen'l Washington, John Hancock, John Adams, Laurens, Lafayette, General Gates, Gen'l Knox, and others. There are also one or two very friendly letters from the renowned Toussaint Louverture, received by the Commodore while on the West India station. The family had long lived in the old village of Dighton, Mass.,

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\* Some interesting details respecting the Talbots may be found in the *Life of Commodore Talbot*, by Henry T. Tuckerman (New York, 1850). Mr. Tuckerman describes the family as of Norman extraction, and traces it back to the reign of William the Conqueror. The name occurs often, and with great distinction, in the later civil and military annals of England.

The Banckers are lineally descended from Admiral Bancker, of Holland, and still carry on their Coat of Arms the figure 4, granted to that distinguished seaman by the States General of the Netherlands, in recognition of his services in the capture of four of the enemy's ships.

but a spirit of adventure led the young Silas to leave his trade of mason, and his father's large family, and go to sea, beginning as cabin boy in a coasting vessel. His career during the War of Independence is a matter of history. The Commodore had by his first wife two sons, George W. and Cyrus, who were both educated in the French Navy, through the warm friendship of Lafayette, and other French officers, for their father. The eldest, George Washington, the father of the subject of this sketch, transferred to our own navy for a short time, soon left the sea for a mercantile life, and was the first of the family to engage in commerce with China. He was a highly esteemed merchant of the old school, and being well-known in Providence, R. I., at one time the residence of his parents, added to his own business an extensive commission trade with the Carringtons, the Arnolds, the Butlers, and other prominent merchants of that city, who gave him their entire confidence.

Charles N. Talbot passed his earlier years at home with his parents, who lived in Dey street, and afterwards in Liberty street, the city at that time extending no farther north than Chambers

street. He attended the celebrated school of Dr. E. D. Barry, and a little book is in existence of weekly reports running through more than a year, duly signed, and all ranking him "Best in his class," "Premium Best," or "Best this week." Still a boy during the war of 1812, he was among a number called out to assist in digging trenches ; and at one time, as he was returning from a visit to Providence with his brother William, the sloop was captured, and the whole party held prisoners for a week on Plum Island. He early entered his father's counting-room as clerk, remaining there some years.

At this period, when the old English East India Company still strove to monopolize the business of the world with the Chinese, Mr. Talbot accepted a position in the Canton house of Messrs. Thomas H. Smith & Co., of New York, and sailed for the East, before he was eighteen, to engage in a trade of increasing importance. He remained in China for twelve years, visiting home but once in that time. He resided in Canton, then the only open port, but was once or twice called away by business to Manilla and Singapore. In 1828 he, with Mr. David W. C. Olyphant, established the houses of

Olyphant and Co. in Canton, and of Talbot, Olyphant & Co. in New York, and these houses were continued until his retirement from active mercantile pursuits in 1846. The business of his day differed materially from that of the present ; the absence of the modern facilities of steam navigation, fast mails and telegraphs, specially calling for sound judgment and experience and tact. It sometimes occurred that the first intelligence received of a vessel sent from New York with a valuable freight was a message from Sandy Hook announcing her arrival home again. The business was in its nature an interesting one, involving transactions with all parts of the world, affording knowledge of the productions and wants of every clime, and intercourse with all nationalities. His anecdotes of this portion of his life were many and varied, and his children will always remember with interest the ships of the firm. They were the *Roman*, the *Morrison* and the *Huntress*, named after the vessel in which he made his first voyage to China. Mr. Talbot also had an interest in the *Zenobia* and the *Lebanon*, and the bark *Fairy*. In addition to these, a number of ships built by Captains Putnam and Story, and chartered by the firm,



sailed for years under the house flag, and came to be identified with their business. One of these, named for him, the *Talbot*, was afterwards bought by his brother's firm. Their old captains, whose names are almost household words, were Lavender, Benson, Gillespie, Story, Putnam, Goodhue, and Blish. In the good old ship *Roman* all of the family who ever visited China made at least one trip. So highly was she esteemed that a second ship was built with the same name to succeed her.

During his life in the East, he came into close contact with many of the Chinese merchants, numbering among his intimate friends Mow-qua, Cum-wa, Ton-shing, Tin-qua, Sam-qua, Pun Tin-qua, and Mow-shing, of whom he brought a portrait home with him.

His firm never traded in opium, that curse which foreigners have enforced on the Chinese, a fact that earned honorable mention in the British Parliament. A junior partner of the house, Mr. Charles W. King, planned and accompanied an expedition to Japan in July, 1837, to restore a crew of shipwrecked Japanese sailors to their country, and with the hope of introducing civil-

ization and Christianity. He was before the age ; his ship, the *Morrison*, was persistently fired upon, and, after two attempts, returned without even effecting a landing—the shipwrecked sailors themselves at last confessing that they could be put ashore only at the risk of their lives. A somewhat similar expedition had been made the year previous to Borneo. Both vessels carried missionaries. On the first breaking out of the gold fever the firm happened to have a ship, the *Huntress*, Captain Spring, named after the old *Huntress*, in San Francisco harbor. The next intelligence was the arrival of the captain at the counting-room in New York with a trunk of gold dust. His crew had run away, and, entirely helpless, he had sold everything, including the ship, which, in the absence of buildings, was invaluable as a storehouse.

In 1833, soon after his return home, Mr. Talbot married Charlotte, the eldest daughter of Samuel N. Richmond, of Providence, R. I., and the connection led to his forming a summer home on the eastern shore of Narragansett Bay, a few miles below Providence, to which he gave the name of an Indian chief connected with the locality, “Pom-

ham," and which he continued to visit for nearly thirty years. Later in life, he adopted Northampton, Mass., (where his father had spent the closing years of his life), as a country residence. For some fifteen years after his marriage, his city residence was at 61 Bleecker street. In 1848 he moved into the new house which he had built for himself at 62 Fifth Avenue, and here he resided during the remainder of his life. It was on his return to New York, after spending a summer of great enjoyment, and shortly after the completion of his seventy-second year, that he was attacked by fatal disease, which, with scarce a warning, terminated his life November 29th, 1874. Mrs. Talbot survives him, and with ten living children (of thirteen), reverences the memory of his pure, lovely and benignant life.

Mr. Talbot's entire life evinced strong affection for his parents, and his brothers and sisters. The oldest son of the family, he worthily filled the position, rejoicing to give of his time and ability to those so dear to him, and never failing in a constant and self-sacrificing attention, which made him the staff of his father's declining years.

His retirement from the busy occupations of

South street did not lead him to idleness. He gave increased time to the calls of religion and benevolence. Reared under the care of a pious and lovely mother, and always of reverent character, he and his wife, soon after their marriage, united with the Bleeker street Presbyterian church, under the care of Dr. Erskine Mason, and he was long a trustee of that church. For Dr. Mason he cherished strong admiration and regard. He took a warm interest in missions, aroused perhaps by his intercourse while in China with Abeel, Bridgman, Williams, and especially his close friend, Dr. Morrison. The ships of his firm had always carried free the missionaries sent out to China. His business had enlisted his active sympathies in the American Seamen's Friend Society, with its outgrowths—the Seamen's Home and the Seamen's Savings Bank. For a long period, and till his death, he was a working member of the Board of Managers of the American Bible Society, and he was one of the committee who erected their present useful building. The Deaf and Dumb and the Half Orphan Asylums, and the Presbyterian Hospital, all shared his unwearied attention. A visit to the last was his latest earthly labor.

He was senior director of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, with which he had been connected thirty years. He was also senior director of the Howard Fire Insurance Company.

At the time of his death, Mr. Talbot was a member of the Church of the Covenant in New York, having connected himself with it soon after its organization. He took a lively interest in its prosperity, contributed liberally toward the erection of its beautiful house of worship and parsonage, and had the delight of seeing his six younger children follow the older ones into its fellowship. For the Rev. Dr. Prentiss, the pastor of the church until his transfer to the Union Theological Seminary in 1873, Mr. Talbot's affection and respect were strong and unwavering. Rarely did he return from attendance on the regular services of the church without an expression of the pleasure and profit received from the faithful exposition of the gospel to which he had listened; while his personal love for the man was shown by his enjoyment of an occasional visit from Dr. Prentiss at his country home, and by his substantial aid towards furnishing him with

a house, upon his departure from the church parsonage.

He was also particularly happy in other pastoral connections. Each returning summer brought him into most pleasant relations with the Rev. W. S. Leavitt, of the First Congregational Church at Northampton, a man of scholarly mind, and a genial companion, with whom he formed a warm friendship.

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This would be a very imperfect memorial of Mr. Talbot without a few words telling of the large share of his life which he devoted to his children. Released many years ago from active business, he lived with them in the peculiarly happy relationship of friend as well as father. With "a heart at leisure from itself," he entered into the personal interests and welfare of every child;—all in that large household were cared for with the thoughtful, tender discernment, that sought out and gratified, as far as possible, each individual taste; and not one of his children can ever

forget his delight and pride in their successes—whether as children, or men and women.

Thoroughly practical and efficient himself in every kind of home handicraft, his approval was eagerly sought in the labors of the workshop, the pen and the pencil, in the youthful collections of stamps and coins, in music, and at the easel.

Not an event at school, at college, or in business, but it met with his heartiest sympathy and wise counsel. In the oft-recurring anniversaries and holidays, he always joined with much spirit, adding greatly to the enjoyment of the day, by his ready wit and kindly humor. All his pleasures were home pleasures, and unwilling to have the home circle broken, he bade any of its members “good bye” with reluctance, alluding to their absence with regret, and greeting their return with a gladness of welcome peculiar to himself.

Hardly a bouquet was fashioned in the garden, but he lent his pleasant aid ; not a sail on the waters of their earlier summer home was complete without him ; and his presence in the long afternoon drives, among the fair views that surrounded their home in later days, was the chief enjoyment of all. Entering with eager zest into



his much-loved wife's pursuits and pleasures, he was unwearied, both by day and night, in adding treasures to her stores—butterflies and wild berries, rare flowers, ferns and shrubs. All the beauties of nature their father and mother knew and loved so well were thus made very precious to the children.

The gentleness and repose of his manner drew every child to him; his grandchildren always hastened to his side for his cheery greeting, and his last earthly act of thoughtfulness for others was to call one of them to his dressing-room to comfort him, after some slight disappointment. A few moments more, and his heart had ceased to beat—and the noble head was laid low, and the hands and feet were at rest, that for so many years had done such willing work in his Master's service. He had gone out from the home here, of which he was the centre and light,—but from that other home above, in which his mourning wife and children, and children's children, hope one day to be gathered with him, he shall “go no more out forever.”



The funeral of Mr. Talbot took place at 11 o'clock A. M., Dec. 2, 1874. The house was crowded with sympathizing friends and neighbors. It was a most impressive assemblage, remarkable especially for the large number of aged and venerable men, eminent in all the walks of life, who were present. Appropriate and comforting passages of Holy Scripture having been read by the Rev. M. R. Vincent, D. D., pastor of the Church of the Covenant, a short address was delivered by the Rev. George L. Prentiss, D. D., and prayer was then offered by the Rev. W. S. Leavitt, of Northampton, Mass., upon whose ministrations Mr. Talbot attended while at his summer home. The remains were temporarily deposited in the vault of Mr. Lenox, in the adjoining church-yard, on the corner of Fifth avenue and Twelfth street; the following old friends serving as pall-bearers, viz., John C. Green, James Lenox, Thomas Dickson, Robert Carter, William W. Parkin, A. Robertson Walsh, Aaron B. Belknap, and Edward H. R. Lyman. As, followed by the bereaved family and friends, they proceeded to the spot and gathered around the open grave, and, with heads uncovered, joined in repeating the Lord's Prayer, and then committed the body to the ground, earth to earth, the scene had all the quiet and touching aspect of a country burial. The busy Avenue seemed for the time deserted; no discordant sound jarred upon the ear; and the mild winter's day was like a pleasant day in spring. One of the pall-bearers, Mr. John C. Green, as the grave was closing, approached Mr. Talbot's old pastor, and

with an unusual outburst of emotion, tears filling his eyes, expressed his strong and tender affection for the departed. Mr. Green has already rejoined his old friend beyond the river. Another of the group, who on the morning of the 2d of December stood around that open grave—one peculiarly devoted and endeared to Mr. Talbot—his younger brother, William, has also rejoined him in the better country. He died on the 17th of January, 1875, exactly seven weeks after the departure of his brother Charles. By a singular coincidence, his death also was sudden, and caused by a like disease—preceded by an attack not deemed fatal. He, too, died on Sunday, and was buried on the Wednesday following in the Episcopal graveyard adjoining the home of his later years in Greenwich.

## ADDRESS OF THE REV. DR. PRENTISS.



There is something very impressive, not to say startling, in the suddenness with which of late one after another of our aged and eminent citizens has been snatched away from us. Almost without warning, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, as it were, they have vanished into the undiscovered country, and the places that so long knew them will know them no more forever.

And yet I doubt if the friend, around whose bier we are assembled, would have felt greatly disturbed by the thought of so sudden and noiseless a departure. Long ago he had made ready for the journey; he loved to do everything in the quietest way; so far, therefore, as he himself was concerned, he would probably have chosen to go out of the world in the very manner appointed him by Providence. I can readily imagine him adopting as his own the thought so beautifully expressed by Mrs. Barbauld:

Life ! we 've been long together,  
 Through pleasant and through cloudy weather :  
 'T is hard to part when friends are dear,  
 Perhaps 't will cost a sigh, a tear ;  
 Then steal away, give little warning,  
 Choose thine own time ;  
 Say not Good Night,—but in some brighter clime  
 Bid me Good Morning.

And as the thought of thus quietly parting company with life would probably have been rather pleasing than otherwise to our lamented friend, so, I am sure, it would have pleased him best to think that when he was gone the words spoken at his burial would be few and simple, and in praise of his Master rather than of himself. For he was a man of the rarest modesty ; so rare that it quite concealed from his own eye that uncommon beauty and loveliness of character in which the eyes of his friends found such constant delight. I shall so far defer to what I know would have been his own wish as to indulge in no formal eulogy ; and my words shall be few and simple. But when such a friend leaves us for a better world, it soothes our grief, and is one of the Providential compensations for our loss, that we may tell each other how much we loved him, may rehearse to each other his virtues, and speak of him with a freedom

which we could hardly have used while he was still with us. Indeed, it is only when the veil of the unseen world has forever hidden those we love from our earthly sight that we are able fully to realize what they were in themselves, and what they were to us. How death seems to complete, as well as to consecrate, a long and noble life, uniting all its scattered parts—its bright morning, its noonday strength, and its calm eventide—in one blessed whole, and so enshrining it in the memory of survivors as “a joy forever!” We all feel this on the present occasion. There was a perfect harmony in the life and character of our departed friend. It was all of a piece. Those whose recollection of him carries them back to his earlier days, and those who first knew him in the vigor of his years, have in their minds one and the same image—a quiet, gentle, true-hearted, pure and most lovable man ; the delight of all his friends ; faithful in that which was least, and faithful also in much ; a man of large and generous sympathies, “not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.” To have known such a man intimately, to have walked with him, year after year, the paths of time, especially to have

sustained to him the dear and sacred relationships which bind together husband and wife, parents and children, brothers and sisters, in household union, may fairly be regarded as among the richest benedictions of Providence. For myself, I shall not cease to be thankful that I was permitted so long to know and love him, both as his pastor and his friend.

Although a number of his earlier years were passed on the other side of the globe, Mr. Talbot was still one of the old and honored merchants of New York. His business career was one of spotless integrity; he pursued the even tenor of his way, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left; and he retired from the engrossing duties and cares of mercantile life in season to spend the whole of his later years in domestic peace and enjoyment, and in devotion to those humane and benevolent interests which were always dear to his heart. With characteristic modesty he shrank from observation; but those who were associated with him in the American Bible Society, in the American Seamen's Friend Society, in the Presbyterian Hospital, and in other institutions of Christian kindness and philanthropy, could bear

strong testimony to the weight of his influence, his gentle courtesy, and the exemplary fidelity and zeal with which he fulfilled every trust and every task assigned him. Only last Tuesday—the day preceding his fatal illness—he spent several hours in the performance of his duties as one of the managers and a member of the visiting committee of the Presbyterian Hospital.

His religious character followed his natural traits ; he was a quiet, humble, thoughtful, affectionate disciple of Jesus, an Israelite indeed in whom was no guile. The gospel was to him a glorious reality, alike in his own conscious experience of its grace, and as the wisdom and power of God unto salvation to every one who believeth. While in China he formed an intimate friendship with Dr. Morrison and other Protestant missionaries, and in various ways gave them no little aid and comfort in their great work. Direct contact with the darkness of heathenism deepened his convictions of the importance and blessed effects of Christian evangelism ; and both by his liberal contributions, and his hearty, devout sympathies, he continued to the last to manifest the liveliest



interest in all movements that looked to the extension and triumph of the kingdom of God.

Although not, probably, anticipating so sudden an exit from time, yet various remarks intimated that the subject of an early departure was in his thoughts, and that He, who leadeth the blind in a way that they knew not, had been silently preparing him for the momentous change.\* He had passed an unusually happy summer in his country home, with wife and children, and children's children about him; he had safely come back again to these familiar scenes, endeared to him by so many bright and grateful associations; he had taken old friends once more by the hand, and resumed already his wonted place in the service of Christian charity; all things conspired to attune his mind and heart to the very mood in which a good man might wish to die; and so on Sabbath afternoon, in such a sweet, loving mood, with pleasant words still echoing from his lips, he stole away from earth, and was not, for the Lord took him. What

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\* "I noticed last summer, what seemed to me, devout as he always was, an unusual fervency at family prayers;—how, at any especially devotional part of the prayer, referring, perhaps, to the shortness of life or the nearness of death, or perhaps to the inner life, his voice would rise higher and higher, he seeming to forget what was about him, and to be thoroughly absorbed in his intercourse with his Maker."—*Extract from Letter of a Friend.*



an inestimable treasure of precious and hallowed memories he leaves behind to this greatly bereaved household, and to all his friends! And as for himself, what saith the voice from Heaven? *Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.*



*The death of Mr. Talbot called forth strong expressions of the esteem and affection in which he was held by the various charitable and other societies, boards, and institutions, in whose management he took part, as also by the Christian community at large.*

*The following resolutions, minutes, letters, and articles from public journals, show this in a manner very grateful to those who mourn his loss.*



NEW YORK, Dec. 17, 1874.

DEAR MRS. TALBOT :

Having been officially connected with your late beloved husband so many years, I trust I shall not be obtrusive in saying how much I loved his modest and manly character ; and how deeply, both at the funeral and since, I have sympathized with yourself and family, in your bereavement.

The Lord be praised for giving you and your family so noble and Christian a husband and father ; and for giving the community so true and useful a man. Our official intercourse in the American Seamen's Friend Society was always pleasant, and often brotherly ; and although that intercourse ceased more than a dozen years ago, its fragrance is still fresh as ever.

The dear, *dear man* ; how pleasant it will be to meet him on the shining shore ! In the meantime, may we all draw living water from one of the purest and deepest fountains. " Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort ; who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God." II. Cor. i: 3, 4.

Before me, on my table, lies the draft of a memorial minute which I intend to present at the next meeting of the Board of the American Seamen's Friend Society, the 23d inst., a copy of which will doubtless be communicated to you by the Secretary.

With Christian sympathy towards yourself and family,

I am, very truly yours,

J. SPAULDING,

*Former Corresponding Secretary of the  
American Seamen's Friend Society.*

NEW YORK, 2d Jan., 1875.

Mrs. C. N. TALBOT,

DEAR MADAM :

I am instructed by resolution of the Trustees of the American Seamen's Friend Society to transmit to you a copy of their action on Wednesday last, 30th Dec., in view of the decease of your honored husband.

Enclosing the same, I venture also to tender an expression of my personal and Christian sympathy.

I am, dear madam,

Yours very truly,

SAMUEL H. HALL,

*Corresponding Secretary Seamen's Friend Society.*

*Extract from minutes Trustees' meeting, Dec. 30, 1874 :*

The Trustees of the American Seamen's Friend Society would record their sense of the personal worth and public usefulness of their esteemed friend and fellow-laborer, the late Charles N. Talbot, who, at the time of his death, was one of the Vice-Presidents of the Society. Mr. Talbot was a Trustee from 1834 to 1862, and the Treasurer of the Society from 1835 to 1862, a period of twenty-seven years. He was an annual contributor to its funds to the last year of his life. When the Treasury was seriously embarrassed to meet drafts from foreign chaplaincies, and urgent demands for home work, he never allowed its credit to be dishonored ; so that at one time the Society was his debtor to the amount of several thousand dollars, and his judicious counsel was always of more value than his pecuniary aid.

Of all the early friends of this Society who gave time, counsel, money, and that most cheerfully and freely for the social and moral improvement of seamen ; of all who co-operated cordially and wisely in the doings of this Board, no one more deserves a tribute of grateful acknowledgment.

To the widow and family, and other relations of our greatly esteemed friend and brother, this Board tenders its sincere sympathy and condolence.

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AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY,  
Bible House, Astor Place,  
New York. Dec. 5th, 1874.

Mrs. CHARLES N. TALBOT,

DEAR MADAM :

In enclosing herewith the action of our Board of Managers on Thursday last, I can but look back upon the twenty years during which it was my privilege to be so pleasantly associated with Mr. Talbot in his valuable labors in the Bible House, and add an expression of my own personal loss of a good friend. I beg also to add my sincere sympathy in their bereavement with those who were so near and precious to him.

May the love of God, who doth not willingly afflict, and in whom, through Christ, was all his hope, keep you and yours in perfect peace.

Very respectfully,

CALEB T. ROWE,

*Gen'l Agent A. B. S.*

## CHARLES N. TALBOT.

It has pleased God to call from our ranks, to a better world, Charles N. Talbot, Esq., who suddenly fell asleep on Sunday, November 29th, at his residence in this city, at the age of seventy-two years. This Board of Managers, sorrowing for their loss, record their high appreciation of his personal character, and of the signal services which, during a long period of years, he has rendered to the American Bible Society.

Entering upon this Board of Management in the spring of 1848, he was at once appointed upon the Committees on Publication and Finance, in connection with which, and with the Committee on Nominations, he has served with great efficiency until the time of his decease. Besides the ordinary experiences of mercantile life, Mr. Talbot brought with him to our councils the results of observations made abroad during a protracted residence in China, where he saw the fruits of heathenism and of the moral darkness which spreads over that populous empire. His own love of the Gospel quickened his desire to have the Scriptures circulated throughout the world. He was a man averse to ostentation, and of few words, but sagacious, prudent, wise, and ever ready to do his part in promoting the Society's work. This Bible House is one of the monuments of his labors. First, in connection with the committee appointed to select the site, and afterward as one of the Building Committee, he devoted much time and thought to the enterprise, sharing with his associates, some of whom still survive, in the personal supervision of the work.

Proffering our sympathies to the surviving members of his household, we pray that God may teach us "so to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."



The following action was taken at the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Society for the Relief of Half Orphan and Destitute Children :

NEW YORK, Dec. 17th, 1874.

*Whereas*, It has pleased Him in whom we live, move and have our being, to remove one of our oldest and most esteemed associates, the late Charles N. Talbot ; while we bow in humble submission to the Divine will, we feel we have lost a valued member of this Board, a true friend of this Institution—one whose heart and hand were ever ready to protect and advance its interests, and whose cheerful presence was ever a sunbeam in our midst.

*Resolved*, That while we deeply sympathize with his afflicted family, and with them mourn his loss, it is with the consciousness that our loss is his gain, and that the grief is mitigated by the memory of his honorable life, of the noble influence of his example, and of his assurance of a glorious hope of a happy immortality.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be entered on the minutes, and a copy of the same be sent to the family of the deceased.

JOHN CAMPBELL,  
*Secretary.*

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At the regular meeting of the Board of Managers of the Half Orphan Asylum, held in December, 1874, the annual report was presented and read. The Secretary was requested to copy the closing paragraph and send it to Mrs. Charles N. Talbot.

Just as the Managers were noticing the pleasant fact that the year was closing with the number of Trustees and Managers unbroken by death, came tidings of the sudden demise of Mr. Charles N. Talbot. He had been a Trustee of the Asylum for twenty-one years—since 1853. During that time he had annually audited the accounts, and was ever ready to show his interest and sympathy. Truer friends than they have had the Managers could not wish for. Another one of them is gone—another link connecting these with the earlier years of the Institution. May its interests be as safe with those to whom they shall hereafter be committed.

MARY H. LORD,  
*Secretary.*

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NEW YORK, Jan. 6, 1875.

Mrs. CHARLES N. TALBOT,

DEAR MADAM :

The Visiting Committee of the Presbyterian Hospital direct me to transmit you the enclosed minute, adopted and recorded in their meeting of December 3rd, 1874.

Will you allow one who knows what such a sorrow is, to add an expression of heartfelt and respectful sympathy for yourself and your sons and daughters?

Mr. Talbot will long be missed and mourned in the hospital, into which his visits always brought something of the sunshine I think he must always have carried about with him. He was universally beloved and welcomed by officers, patients and nurses. To myself personally he was always a patient listener, a kind and considerate counsellor, a sympathetic friend.

In the presence of your great sorrow, I perhaps have no right to bring my tribute of remembrance and respect. Will you pardon me and believe me

Most sincerely yours,

JANE STUART WOOLSEY,

*Resident Directress.*

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At a meeting of the Visiting Committee of the Presbyterian Hospital, held at the Hospital on the 3rd of December, 1874, the following minute was adopted and ordered to be recorded :

It is with heartfelt sorrow that we record upon our minutes the sudden death of our friend and recent associate, Mr. Charles N. Talbot, who was present with us in his accustomed health at the regular meeting of this committee on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. Talbot was one of the original members of our Hospital Board, and one of its most devoted friends.

As a member of the Visiting Committee, during a large portion of the past year, he rendered most efficient service to the Institution.

Faithful in the discharge of every duty, sound in judgment, pure in purpose, Christian in spirit, and kindly and gentle in all his intercourse, his associates in the committee will ever cherish his memory and revere his worth. We mourn the loss in him of both a valued friend and efficient co-laborer in our charitable work.

Howard Insurance Company,

NEW YORK, Feb. 15, 1875.

Mrs. CHARLES N. TALBOT,

DEAR MADAM :

I beg to hand you herewith a copy of the minute adopted by the Board of Directors, at its meeting in January, upon the death of their late respected associate, Mr. Charles N. Talbot.

The meeting was the first that had been held since his decease.

The delay in transmitting the same has been caused by my illness and absence for some weeks from the office.

With the warmest personal sympathy,

I am your obedient servant,

HENRY A. OAKLEY,

*Vice-President.*

Charles N. Talbot was elected a director of this company June 22d, 1847, and deceased in the City of New York November 29th, 1874, having served for over twenty-seven years, and, at the time of his death, was the only survivor of those of the directors who were elected prior to 1848. Mr. Talbot, during nearly the whole of his connection with the company, had served from time to time on all its various committees, and always took great interest in its prosperity and welfare. He was a very frequent visitor at its office, and by his judicious advice and council was of great service to its interests. Having for many years retired from active business, he devoted his leisure to forwarding the benevolent enterprises of our city, in which he was always a trusted counsellor and a helper with open-handed liberality. Those of us who were

thus associated with him had learned to appreciate his earnest efforts in behalf of Christian work.

A man of remarkable amiability of character, he was endeared to all his friends. A native of this city, New York had few worthier citizens, or who will be more missed from the private and Christian walks of life.

We, his fellow directors, desire to place upon our minutes this slight record of our esteem for our departed associate.

THEODORE KEELER,  
*Secretary.*

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NEW YORK, Dec. 4th, 1874.

MY DEAR MRS. TALBOT :

I hand you herewith a copy of the resolutions adopted by our Board at a meeting called for that purpose yesterday.

I need hardly say that you have my warmest personal sympathy in your great sorrow and affliction.

Mr. Talbot was one of my dearest friends, and I feel his loss as keenly as I could had he been of my own kindred.

Very sincerely, yours,

THOS. DICKSON.

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DELAWARE & HUDSON CANAL COMPANY.

New York, Dec. 4th, 1874.

A special meeting of the Board.

Present : The President,

Mr. Low,

Mr. Kennedy,

Mr. Astor,

Mr. Halsted,

Mr. Cornell,

Mr. Hoppin.

The President stated that the Board had been called together to receive the formal announcement of the death of Charles N. Talbot, which occurred on the 29th November, that they might take such action in reference thereto as they might deem proper.

On motion of Mr. Astor, Mr. Low and Mr. Kennedy were appointed to prepare resolutions expressive of the sorrow and sympathy of the members of this Board, and a copy of the same was directed to be forwarded to the family of the deceased.

*Report of the Special Committee.*

At a special meeting of the Board of Managers of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, held on Thursday, the 3d of December, inst., it was resolved that the president be requested to convey to the family of our late associate and friend, Charles N. Talbot, the expression of our profound grief and sincere sympathy in the event which has deprived them of their honored head, and this Company of the genial presence and of the valued services of its oldest member.

There is left to them and to us the satisfaction, and the solace, that in life he was pure and lovely, and of good report ; that he passed through the trials and responsibilities of an active business life with a character for integrity that enobles all success, seeking in retirement relief from the cares that attend a public career.

From his rural retreat, and from his city home, he brought to the occasional meetings of this Board the calm judgment and the serene deportment of the retired merchant and of the true gentleman.

It has been said by one who knew him well, that “Mr. Talbot has left no better man behind him.” In this sentiment, and in the sorrow that his death brings to all that knew him best, the members of this Board fully share. Hence it is ordered that there be inscribed on our minutes, as a testimonial to the worth of the departed, this too feeble tribute to his memory.

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BRISTOL, R. I., Dec. 7, 1874.

DEAR SISTER :

In the several notices of Mr. Talbot there are none which have brought out a side of his character which I think ought to be presented, and I have therefore ventured to write the accompanying sketch and submit it for your approval.

Your affectionate brother,

LEWIS RICHMOND.

The sad announcement of the death of Charles N. Talbot has carried sorrow to many hearts outside that bereaved circle which knew him best.

The influences of a life eminent for its stainless record of mercantile integrity, for a clear and practical wisdom in his many responsible business relations, for an untiring charity, ever on the watch to forward the temporal or spiritual welfare of his fellow-beings, and for a kindly and a noble nature, which breathed the very spirit of a catholic Christianity, are felt far beyond the ties of kinship, and are limited by no sectarian walls. A devout member of the Presbyterian Church, no difference of creeds ever stood between him and the suffer-

ing poor, and no man ever heard words of theological controversy pass his lips ; he did far better—he carried his religion into every act of his life ; and in his happy home, where his presence was as sunshine, among his friends, and those brought into contact with him throughout a long, extensive, and successful commercial career, where his word was as his bond, he was recognized as one who walked as in the sight of the Lord.

Active business he had for years given up, but he still retained his seat at the Boards of the various religious, charitable, and mercantile institutions with which he had long been connected, and gave them the fruits of his solid intellect and ripe experience.

With everything that makes this earth pleasant—health, attached friends, a happy home, an honored name, and ample means, with a nature fitted to appreciate and enjoy—he was not unprepared when the sudden summons came and closed a long life crowned with dignity and honor.

[This was published in the *New York Times*, and copied in the New York and Providence papers.]

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[From the *Coal and Iron Record and Industrial Review*.]

### CHARLES N. TALBOT, ESQ.

Charles N. Talbot, who died suddenly of heart disease on November 29th, was seventy-two years of age. He was a grandson of Commodore Talbot. When a very young man he went to China, where, some years later, he became a member of the house of Olyphant & Co., in China. Upon his re-



turn to this country, he became a member of the American firm of Talbot, Olyphant & Co., a connection which he retained until 1846, when he retired from business. Since that time he has been especially active in charitable works in this city. As a business man, Mr. Talbot attained to much success, was given to no display, but adhered through life to the strict business principles which he laid down for himself in his youth. He was noted among his associates for his great purity of character, integrity of purpose, and careful business habits, and in his later life he carried all these qualities into his labors of benevolence.

Mr. Talbot has been identified with our coal interests since 1845. He was senior Director of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company at the time of his demise, and a large stockholder in that concern. For twenty-nine years he has served the Company as a director, and much of its prosperity is no doubt due to his clear-headed judgment, keen foresight, and determined character.

Mr. Talbot was buried on the 2d inst. from his late residence. A large concourse of friends and relatives paid their last tribute of respect to the memory of their deceased friend by attending his funeral. It was probably one of the largest private funerals ever held in this city.

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[From the *New York Evangelist*.]

New York has lost, almost in one day, several of her most eminent and her most useful men. Beside the Mayor, Hon. Wm. F. Havermeyer, who, on Monday, fell in his office

and died in a few minutes, such names as Jonathan Sturges, Charles N. Talbot, and John C. Calhoun, represent the very best class of our city merchants—men who, acquiring wealth in the course of a long and honorable business career, used it in the wisest and most generous manner for purposes of Christian benevolence and the promotion of every public good. Their death is a loss, not only to their families and friends, but to the whole community in which they lived. Who of our young merchants will rise to fill their places, and to pursue the same course of usefulness and honor?

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[From *Gazette and Courier*, Northampton, Tuesday afternoon,  
December 1, 1874.]

The citizens of this town were pained to learn, as they did by a brief telegram from New York yesterday morning, that Charles N. Talbot, Esq., died very suddenly in that city Sunday afternoon. He left this town on Saturday, November 21st, having spent the summer here with his family on Prospect Street. When he left this town he was feeling well, better even than usual. On Tuesday he took a cold, and though no further particulars of his illness and death have been received, it is believed that the cold resulted in that fatal type of pneumonia, which carries off with suddenness so many people of his age.

Mr. Talbot was a son of George W. Talbot, and for eight or ten years was in business in China, his house in New York bearing the name of Talbot, Olyphant & Co. About the year 1846 he retired from business, having amassed a large fortune. Since then he has been connected with several benevolent institutions, was a director of one or more railroad companies,

and senior director of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Co., devoting his time and efforts largely to the good of others, without compensation.

About the year 1834 he purchased the beautiful homestead on Prospect Street, previously owned and occupied by Judge Howe. This place his father occupied for many years, and to this time has remained in possession of the Talbot family, who have occupied it of late years as a summer residence.

Mr. Talbot was held in very high esteem by the citizens of this town. His character was irreproachable, and none knew him but respected and honored him for his many sterling qualities. He was distinguished for his benevolence, and no worthy object was presented to him for assistance that did not receive it. His family consists of a wife, six sons and four daughters, and by them his loss will be severely felt, for he was not only their stay and support, but the idol of their affections. His funeral will be held in New York to-morrow, and will be attended by a number of the citizens of this town. Rev. Mr. Leavitt, whose church he attended when here, has been summoned by telegraph, and will be in attendance at the funeral.

[The following extract is from the Annual Report of the Presbyterian Hospital, where it appears in connection with notices of the death of Mr. Joseph Stuart, and of Mr. Jonathan Sturges.]

With startling suddenness, the day following, November 29th, 1874, Charles N. Talbot died at his residence in this city, aged seventy-two years. Thus, thrice in eleven days the "insatiate archer" found his victims among the corporate members of this Board. As the sanctities of private grief should not be invaded, it need only be said that his lamented death carried sorrow to many hearts outside of the bereaved circle which knew him best. Space would fail in speaking of his estimable traits of character. Nor is it necessary. His stainless integrity, sound judgment, genial deportment, and loving, charitable spirit, were his best eulogy. A devout member of the Presbyterian Church, no difference of creed or country stood between him and the suffering. Wherever known in his extended commercial career, he was honored for those qualities which ennoble success. Though long retired from active business, with ample means, his labors were unre-mitted for the benefit of his fellow-men. Especially were his relations to this Society characterized by earnest efforts for its prosperity. His example was an inspiration to others, and largely contributed to its success.

*The following letters and extracts from letters will show something of the personal love and admiration felt for Mr. Talbot throughout the circles in which he moved, of the sorrow caused by his death, and of the tender Christian sympathy which, at the news of his sudden departure, flowed in upon his bereaved household.*



[Extract from letter.]

NEW YORK.

I have this moment read in the *Times* the sudden death of my valued friend. Thanks be to God, his was a hoary head found in the way of righteousness—a crown of glory! His children have the heritage of those that fear God's name. May they walk in the foot-prints of their universally honored father.

E. H. G.

[Extract from letter.]

NORTHAMPTON.

I can say nothing so well to assure you of our sympathy and grief for you all, as Dr. F—— said for us by going to New York the day that unexpected telegram told us of the great sorrow that came to your happy home only a week ago. I feel that you know already the esteem and respect, I may say reverence, with which I regarded Mr. Talbot, and when such as he ceases from the earth, the world itself is the poorer. The sympathy expressed for you here is as widespread as the great respect felt in the community, and Mr. Leavitt's appreciative remarks this morning from the pulpit on Mr. Talbot's character, and the loss the church here sustains through his death, found a sympathetic response with the many present who knew him.

H. B. F.

[Extract of letter from a young friend to R. B. T.]

NORTHAMPTON.

Certainly he was one of the best fathers that ever lived. He seemed to me singularly wise and good—as true a Christian gentleman as I ever knew. In all his conversation I never heard him say an inconsiderate or an unkind word of any one—always courteous and pleasant. It would gratify you to hear the expressions of regard with which people mention him.

G. R. H., Jr.

[Extract from letter.]

NORTHAMPTON.

The sad news of your dear husband's death, as it was flashed across the wires, spread a dark pall of sorrow over our entire community, such a sweet savor has his name left behind—a real inheritance in which all may share. There can be no bitterness in your grief; such a life could leave no sting. Like Elijah of old, he was translated to heaven. Oh! that his mantle might fall upon our children. Though his city friends may be numbered by hundreds, still I believe there are no sincerer mourners than in his country home.

S. M. B.

[Extract from letter.]

NORTHAMPTON.

We all feel that in Mr. Talbot's death we have lost the example of a noble Christian gentleman—one whom we all loved and honored.

M. W. H.



[Extract from letter.]

NEW YORK.

How much consolation you have in looking back upon the beautiful Christian life of your beloved husband, who, although surrounded by all that could make life happy, was ever an humble disciple of the 'blessed Jesus,' and His religion his chief joy. May the mantle of his virtues descend richly upon his children.

M. S. F.

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[Extract of letter.]

BRISTOL, R. I., Dec. 4, 1874.

Mr. Talbot had none of the infirmities of years, and took so much interest and pleasure in everything going on about him. What a long, happy life you have had together, and what a lovely, good man he was. One can hardly be sad when a truly good man is about to get his reward, but we can offer our warmest sympathy for those that are left without his care and counsel.

M. M. R.

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PROVIDENCE, Dec. 30, 1874.

It was with the most sincere sorrow that we heard of your great affliction. Mr. Talbot and yourself were so esteemed by my dear parents, and so very kind to me, that I feel I have

lost a warm friend in him. He was so good and upright—so calm—and always so friendly, that the pleasantest memories are associated with him.

His death, too, seemed a fitting close to his well spent life.

A. C. E.

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PROVIDENCE, Dec. 6.

I hope and pray that you may be Divinely supported in your bitter bereavement. You are surrounded by loving children who will do all they can to comfort you, although their own hearts are sore with grief. The memory of such a dear husband, father and friend, will always be fragrant in the hearts of those who remain behind.

I feel that I have lost a very dear friend, and I cannot bear to think that I shall never see his pleasant face again, never again hear his cheerful voice.

You will now think of him as your guardian angel—with you, although unseen—and there is great comfort in that thought. In the hope that you may be sustained and strengthened, believe me,

H. H. R.

[Extract from letter.]

GREENWICH.

I feel that we have been drawn much nearer to each other in our fellowship of suffering, and that it would be a comfort, though a sad one, to meet and talk of our loved ones together.

S. C. T.

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PROVIDENCE, Dec. 5, 1874.

I was pained and astonished to hear the announcement of your good husband's death. The Son's faithful servant called quietly, gently—leaving pleasant memories of a well-spent life—his integrity and uprightness recognized by all; the quiet beauty of his consistent life, best known and appreciated by his family and in his home. I am glad to feel that you have the comfort of a loving Saviour's presence and support in your great loss.

C. C. C.

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NORTHAMPTON, Dec. 9, 1874.

I wish I could express how deeply I sympathize with you all, and how much I feel for *you* in particular. How thankful you must be that Mr. Talbot did not suffer long; I always think that takes away in some measure the sting of death. I met the aged Judge Lyman, and with tears in his sightless

eyes, he said “We cannot spare such a good man as Mr. Talbot was”—and so we all feel—how much the good and noble ones are needed.

I hope you will always remember that my sister and myself are your very old friends, and we have felt a greater interest in you because Mr. Talbot’s sisters were our dearest friends for many many years.

E. S.

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[Letter to G. W. T.]

BELGRAVE MANSIONS,  
Grosvenor Gardens, England,

JAN. 27, 1875.

MY DEAR MR. TALBOT :

\* \* \* \* \*

I take the earliest opportunity of acknowledging the receipt of your letter, for which I cannot sufficiently thank you—it is indeed very kind of you—giving us such full particulars of the last days of our dear friend, whose loss will be most deeply felt, not only by his family, but by every one who enjoyed his acquaintance. A more pure man, in every respect, I believe does not exist. The newspapers I read with sorrowful interest. What a blank the sad event must cause for dear Mrs. Talbot and all her family, and yet what a consolation to know that your uncle’s life was so thoroughly Christian that there need be no anxiety as to his future. May you and I endeavor to profit by so bright an example.

Sincerely yours,

W. F. SCHOLFIELD.

[Remarks by Rev. W. S. Leavitt, in the First Congregational Church, Northampton, Mass., Communion Sunday, Dec. 6th, 1874.]

It is known to you that I attended, on Wednesday last, at his family's request, the funeral of Mr. Charles N. Talbot, in New York City.

It was my privilege to express to his family the deep sympathy of this congregation with them in their sudden bereavement. He has been during so long a time a worshipper in this house for a considerable portion of each year, and has so borne himself in the sight and knowledge of all as the upright, reverent, pure-minded, generous, consistent Christian gentleman, that I am sure it is the sentiment of this whole congregation that we also have a part in the loss and the mourning of the afflicted household, and we shall unite in the prayer that the fatherly love of God, the sympathies of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the consolations of the Comforter, the Holy Ghost, may support, guide and sanctify the family, whose natural head it has pleased Almighty God to take to himself.

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[Extract from letter.]

NORTHAMPTON, Dec. 8, 1875.

I assure you, my dear Mrs. Talbot, that every one felt that these remarks were just and fitting.

What a noble example, and what a blessed influence such a life furnishes! As he cultivated his garden, so that the neighborhood about it was filled with its fragrance—his Christian character was so cultivated that its fragrant Christian influence pervaded the community; all felt it, and acknowledged it, who came in contact with him.

Mrs. Fisk and I feel that we have met with a great personal affliction in his death. We knew that in him—with you and your family—we had those who understood and sympathized with us in whatever of joy—but more in all the trials and sorrows which have fallen to our lot.

We do most heartily grieve with you in your affliction, and rejoice with you in all that makes his memory so blessed.

Accept, dear madam, our sincere sympathy, and believe me, very truly,

Your friend,

SAMUEL A. FISK.

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[Extract from letter.]

NORTHAMPTON, Dec. 4, 1874.

MRS. TALBOT,

MY DEAR FRIEND :

It was with great surprise and grief that we heard of your sore affliction. \* \* \* \* I am very sure that you do not rebel against the ways of your Heavenly Father. You will rather praise the grace of God, which led your husband in the path of a Christian faith, and life, and example, and influence, which made him meet for the inheritance of the Saints, and which authorizes you to hope for a glad re-union.

Your husband seemed to run a beautiful, well-rounded life, too short, I should say ; but God knows best.

May grace, mercy, and peace be multiplied to you.

I write to assure you and your family, to whom we are much attached, of the most affectionate sympathy of my wife and myself.

Very sincerely,

GORDON HALL.

SYRACUSE, NOV. 28, 1874.

MY DEAR MRS. TALBOT :

Finding this in the *Scottish Guardian*, I am reminded of you—and that always gives me pleasure. Pray accept the scrap as a token of remembrance.

Trusting all is well with you,

I am, as ever,

Faithfully your friend,

F. D. HUNTINGTON.

“On seeing the fine collection of British butterflies in the cabinets of my friend, the Rev. E. O. Morris, the Naturalist, Nunburnholme Rectory, Yorkshire :

In ordered sequence, and of rainbow dyes,

Rank after rank, they passed before my view,

Our British Butterflies ; bright with each hue  
Of autumn leaf, fair flower, or sunset skies.

Prismatic tints they flash upon our eyes

From yonder Light of lights, Divine and true,

Who lends an insect's wing its gold or blue

Or purple, which all art of man outvies.

Thus yearly have these wingéd blooms unfurled

Their streaks and stains, each after its own kind,

Since first they fluttered o'er the new made world,

Tiny reflections of the Eternal Mind ;

Tokens that boundless Beauty reigns above,

Unchanging Order and considerate Love.

—RICHARD WILTON, M.A.,

Author of “Wood-notes and Church Bells.”

NEW YORK, Dec. 3, 1874.

MY DEAR BISHOP HUNTINGTON :

My mother, Mrs. Talbot, wishes me to acknowledge for her your kind note of 28th ult., received this morning, and to tell you how much touched and gratified she was by your remembering her in such a pleasant way.

She says : " Tell him all is well with me and mine, though not in the way he thought."

You have perhaps learned ere this of the sad bereavement that prevents her writing herself.

A day or two before Thanksgiving, Mr. Talbot had a premonitory attack, which the doctor pronounced *angina pectoris*, but from which he rapidly rallied, so that he was able to be about his room on Thanksgiving Day. He continued to gain so much that the family almost ceased to feel any anxiety, and he himself seemed entirely free from pain or apprehension of further immediate trouble.

On Sunday afternoon, while quietly walking about his chamber, engaged in pleasant conversation with one of his daughters, he stopped, rested his hand on the table, and quietly sinking down, without a word or a struggle, passed peacefully away, with almost a smile on his face.

To you, who knew Mr. Talbot, I need not say how unutterable our loss is. You can also understand the comfort we take in treasuring the memory of his happy, spotless life here, which we can confidently believe is only exchanged for a more perfect, happier life above.

Mrs. Talbot wishes me to say that she thought of you in her sorrow, and would have sent for you had she not known how multiplied and engrossing your engagements were.



Yesterday morning all that was mortal of the husband and father was reverently laid away, followed by the wife and every child.

Could you have seen the natural, happy calm that rested on his features to the last, I think the words would have sprung to your lips, as they did to mine, "The end of that man is peace."

I am, dear Bishop,

Faithfully and respectfully yours,

JOHN W. VERNON.

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SYRACUSE, Dec. 6, 1874,

MY DEAR FRIEND :

My first wish, after reading through Mr. Vernon's valued and considerate letter is that I might do something for your comfort. "Well" it is indeed with him who has dropped asleep. Any of us might be glad to be sure of sharing in his welfare. But *you* must be lonelier than before ; lives so grown together cannot be taken apart, however gently, or by the most loving and tender Hand, without pain and faintness of spirit. And so—as you must know and see—we all long to reach out arms of help, and speak words of cheer, and ease your load and lighten your darkness. None of us can do a great deal in that way. In all its great solemn experiences the soul walks alone—only *not* alone, as Christ was not alone when He said, "The Father is with me."

Giving affection, giving sympathy, giving "such as we have" to give, we yet fail in our poor offices of consolation, and therefore we turn with assurance to *Him*, the Risen and Living and Compassionate Lord. We can pray ; we can inter-

cede ; this is our relief. We go to the Comforter; and ask Him to go to you, and He *will* come. I am sure He has come already, and He will come more and more.

Think how large a part of the Gospel is made up of *promises*. Think of the boundless meaning of the glorious saying, "I am the Resurrection and the Life ; whosoever liveth and believeth in me," as your husband did, "shall never die." Think of its—"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." When any daughter of God is made a widow, she enters at once into a new inheritance—the inheritance of a new cluster of these everlasting and supporting promises.

You perceived how troubled I must naturally be at having sent you an untimely message, and it was very good of you to take pains to remove the trying impression. I thank you for the delicate thoughtfulness. I was in New York a few hours on Tuesday, and might have seen you had I known ! The papers say Mr. Talbot, in his later years, gave much of his time to charities, and I can readily believe it. The ever-present kindness of his heart published itself in his countenance and his cordial manner. Our whole Connecticut Valley will miss him. How much he and all your family have done to make that region cheerful and attractive. Northampton needs such men, and so does our whole land. But being dead, he will yet speak.

I am writing Sunday afternoon, and just a week ago, at this hour, he went away to the Great Sabbath Rest to worship where they "see face to face," and "where they go no more out."

God grant you a holy courage, the peace that passeth all

understanding, and bless with you each member of your dear family.

My love to them all.

Faithfully and affectionately yours,

F. D. HUNTINGTON.

NORTHAMPTON, DEC. 24, 1874.

MRS. TALBOT,

DEAR MADAM :

\* \* \* I shall never forget the pleasant smile resting on Mr. Talbot's face, as I took him by the hand and bid him "good bye." Little did I think I should never see his face again on earth. But thanks be to God for the blessed assurance I have that I shall soon meet him before the Throne of God and the Lamb, and his face all radiant with the glories of Heaven. I shall "Behold his face like the face of an angel."

Please give my love to your dear children—those dear young men and young ladies. To them I tender a sympathetic heart—to them God hath given precious promises, "God is a Father to the fatherless." I do most deeply sympathize with you in this affliction, for I, too, have seen affliction. But you do not mourn as those without hope : you do not doubt that your husband is among the Redeemed in glory ; and that your united love will burst forth in songs of praise and adoration to God and the Lamb forever and ever. I have written, dear madam, with the kindest love and sympathy ; and you have the earnest prayer of your aged and loving friend.

MOSES BRECK.

2024











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